

Letter from W.B. Sprague to Juliana Reynolds, September 12, 1864

Grisboro Point D.C Sept 12th 1864

Dear Cousin,

I received your long letter Some time Since and was very much pleased to hear from you. It does me good to get letters from those who are truly loyal. They Seem me our true friends.

How I should rejoice if this war was over. It is now nearly three years Since I left home and have only be[e]n there a short time at any time since. But I would not have peace by sacrificing one principal of our Government. The rebellion must be crushed. As large as our Country is there is not room enough for two Governments on it. And from present appearances it will not be long before our armies will be far enough into rebbel territory to convince them we are in earnest in the matter. If it was not for northern rebbles they would be whiped now. For they are like [?] waiting for Some thing to turn up. And Something has turned up at Atlanta, Mobile and Chicago. The former places it was not so pleasant for rebbels as the later and from all accounts they are not pleased with there own work when they have it finished for they are Battling both ways. Some cant Stand the Platform others cant Stand McClelland [McClellan]. So it goes what troubles they have. Wonder if they have heard from Vt & Maine how short sighted some people are. It frequently occurs to me that they are Blinded that they may beleave a lie. The day is comeing when they will call upon the rocks & Hills to fall on them to hide them from public sentiment and the people will Say amen.

They Say there rights have be[e]n invaded freedom of speech, the Press, arbitrary arrests &c &c. How singular. My rights have not be[e]n disturbed my mouth has not been Stuffed.

Library of Congress

They live under the Same laws that I do have the same privileges. The reason for it is
They wish to talk treason. They want to have right to do a rong there whare the trouble is.

My health is very good. Have frequent letters from home. My folks are all well as far as I
know. Think I shall go home to the Election and do what I can for Uncle Abe for I have full
confidence in his honisty and wisdom. Remember me to mother and all the friends and
may God Bless you all. Shall be glad to hear from you at any time. Direct in care of Capt
L.L Moore Grisboro DC.

W.B. Sprague